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DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF DONIPHAN COUNTY. Our Motto: "Talk for Home, Fight for Home, Patronize Home."

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TROY, KANSAS, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 30, 1880.

WHOLE NUMBER, 1,212.

Choice Loetry.

GARFIELD'S RIDE AT CHICKAMAUGA. ptember 20, 1863.

BY HEREKIAN DUTTERWORTS

Again the Summer devered skies,
The breath of Autumn calms—
Again the golden mount arise
On happy harvest farms.
The locusts pipe, the crickets sing
Among the falling leaves,
And wandstring leaves sigh, and bring
The harp-motes of the sheaves.

Processibles upon the hills and della, Peace smiles upon the seas. And drop the notes of anopy bella Upon the fruited trees. The broad Missouri structures far Her commerce-gathering arms, And multiply on Arkansaw The grain encumbered farms.

Old Chaltanooga, crawned with green Sleepe neath her walls in pears ? The Argo has returned again, And brings the Golden Places. O. Nation, froe from son to see, In Union biessed farever, Fair he their fame who fought for thes By Chickamanga River.

The Autumn winds were piping low Heinrath the vine-clad caves; We heard the bulker burgle blow Among the repeated obsaves. And fast the musiciting equations passed Through mountain portate wide, And wrift the blue brigades were nuesed. By Chickennauga et did.

It was the Sabbath, and in awe.
We heard the dark hills shake,
And o'er the mountain turrets saw.
The smoke of battle break.
And neath that war-cloud gray and grand,
The hills o'erhanging low.
The Army of the Cumberland,
Unsqual, met the foe?

Again, O. fair September night,
Beneath the meson and stars,
I see, through memories dark and bright,
The altar-fives of Mars.
The morning breaks with sersaming guns,
From hatteries dark and dire,
And where the Chickmaniga runs,
Red runs the musket fire.

I see hold Longstruct's darkening host. Sweep through our lines of flame, And hear again, "The right is lost?" Swarf Sonercane exclusio. "But not the helf," young Garffeld criea; "From that we must not sever, While Thomas holds the field that lies On Chiekamanga River."

Oh, on that day of clouded gold,
How, half of hope bereft,
The estimaters, like Thans, rolled
Their thunders on the left.
'I see the battle-clouds spate,
With glowing Autumn splendor blending;
It seemed as if the gold with men
Wers on Olympian beights contending.

Through tongues of fame, through me Dry vailey roads concealed, Olio's here dashes down Upon the Robel field. And swift on reeding charger borns, He treads the wooded plain, By twice an hundred camon mown, And residenced with the stain.

But past the swaths of carnage dire,
The Union gun he hears,
And gains the left, begirt with fire,
And thus the heroes cheers—
While stands the left, you flag o'erhead,
Shall Chattaneoge stand !"
"Let the Napoleone rain their lead !"
Was Thomas 'command.

Back awept the gray brigades of Bragg.
The air with victory rang.
And Warra's "Rally Round the Flag!"
Mid Union choese was sung.
The flag on Chattaboogs is beight
In twilight's crimon waved.
And all the clustered stars of white
Were to the Union saved.

O. Chief of Staff, the Nation's fate That red field crossed with thee. The trimph of the camp and State, The hope of liberty! O. Nation, free from sea to sea, With Union blessed forever, Not vainly heroes fought for thee, By Chicksmanga River.

In dreams I stand beside the tide, Above the valloys, long and wide. Sweet rings the Sabhath bell, I hear no more the bugle blow, As on that fateful day;

I found both the men up and dressed; they were just starting on one of those nocturnal expeditions, for the detection of possible poachers, in which conscientions game-keepers delight. They were rather startled at my appearance, in a toilet that was certainly peculiar, and not improved by a quantity of mud it had gathered during my run. But they soon comprehended my breathless tale.

"A trying your back door, miss!" said the father, a fine, stalwart man, who looked it to engage a couple of burglars in a single conflict: "bless you, we'll soon settle them gentry. Hand along the guns, Bill, and look alive. I'm mistaken if them men don't sleep in Settlebourne jail to-night."

The sight of two resolute armed champions

Miscellaneous.

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ARNOLD AT SARATOGA.

TROY, KANSAS, THURSD

| Figure | Property |

The stand that should be the stand of personal p

The Inquisition.

Last month, a small number of the faithful in Spain celebrated with some solemnity, the four hundredth anniversary of the Holy Inquisition's burth-day. On the lat of June, 1440, the Spanish Cortez, then assembled at Toledo, adopted a proposition submitted to it by Cardimal Pedro Gonzales de Mendora, with the approbation of King Ferdinand and Isabella the Catholie, to constitute a Triennial of Faith, which should be empowered to punish heretics, and passed a law to that effect by a majority of their numbers. Their co-reguant Majesties forthwith appointed two Chief Inquisitors, who were, however, superseded shortly afterward, by reason of their leniency toward unbelievars. Thomas de Toquemando, who never laid himself open to the charge of over-merithiness, was nominated Grand Inquisitor in their stead. During this functionary's tenure of office, he caused 6,500 hereties to be burned in different parts of Spain. His successors did their best to emulate his activity, the gross results of their endeavors being that, down to to the year 1800, when the holy office was finally abolished in the Iberian Feninsula, 31,912 mea and women had been burned alive by its officers.—N. Y. Sas.

A Gun of The Spanish Armada.

The other day, an interesting relie of stirring times was recovered from the sea on the coast of Aberdeenshire. This is no less than one of the guns of the Spanish Armada, which has been lying these three centuries in a creek at Stains, a little south of Peterhead. The St. Catherine was wrecked here, in her flight northward. Two guns were fished out of the same pool in 1848, a third in 1855, and two more guns and an anchor in 1876. The present find is reported to be the largest and most complete of all. "The gun is of malleable iron," writes a correspondent to the Aberdeen Free Press, "is complete in every respect, and is not even corroded. The extreme length is 8 fect, from the united diameter of the bore take up a space of 13 inches." The gun is mounted on an embankment in the neighborhood.

Political.

BOYS IN BLUE, PALL IN LINE. Wake op gallant Boys in Blue; Fall in line! Sall in line! There is work for you to do; Fall in line! Sall in line! Hear your Great Commander's o For the enemy must fall; Then arone ve, one sall; Fall in line! Sall in line!

We're under marching orders Fall in line! fall in line! Fall in line? fall in line? Old foces are on our borders; Fall in line? fall in line? The South is now clutted. With hopes anew created, Of being reinstated: Fall in line? fall in line!

A conflict now is brewing;
Fall in line; fall in line;
Which long has been accruing;
Fall in line; fall in line;
The fight is growing warm;
Boys, get ready, and re-form,
Then the ramparts we will storm
Fall in line; fall in line;

they find failed to do by the war. The Democracy of the North was but a tail—a class that would be controlled by the South.

Baved it and the Democratis might have saved the Union, and resumed specie payments, and done a power of other things, if the Republicans had not got ahead of them, and done a power of ahead of them, and done the work just when it was needed. But there is certainly one thing they never would have done—abolish slavery. General Lee proposed it as a Confederate war measure, but the Southern "Democrats" asked death and ruin some than surrender slavery. The survivous are now fighting the old contest over again. A Union General heads a robel at may peeple in this country who haven't yet forgotten that we had a war in this country, not long ago.—Globe-Democrat.

Englisher discoverant and tax sale record is not calculated to stampede the workingmen for him.

How lonely the fence; how deserted and drear. The fat man has descended from the high seat. Calloused like a stone-breaker, David Davis at last comes down from the ancient look-ont, whence, with longing, anxious, patient eyes, he has, for lo' these many years, observed the Presidential breezes, and watched the Presidential lightning, and has wept to see them blow and watch it strike in any direction in the world, save the lone fence whereon he kept his faithful watch. Like an owl in the wilderness, and as a pelican on the house-top, Davis has "sot and set" upon his coigne of undecided and non-committal neutrality, until, like the Georgia maiden at the dance, he has "night about tuk root." Year after year he has larded the lean rail where he sat; everything by turns and nothing long, and now he has come down, and the fence these has known him longer than anybody else, will now know him no more for fifteen minutes. — For, of a verity, we know not what a day may bring forth in David Davis' conviction.

of the second to the second to

cans, notwithstanding, the cheapness, in a mone of y point of view, of the particular copy of the flag referred to.

A deter the applause had substited, he went on:

"As I have said, the State Central Committee."

"A law said, the State Central Committee."

"A man plain, planta man, and I will not have preceded far until there will be no occasion to ask, "Under which King Bezonian?" The people of the control of the control of the control. The change. (Cheers from the Demorate). The change. (Cheers from the Demorate). The change is control of the control o

BURDETTE ON DAVIS FLOP FOR HAN- WHILE WE ARE VOTING FOR GARFIELD.

[Am.- Marching Through Georgia."]

"THE AMBUSCADE." The Trick of the National Confederate Party Forcibly Described by a Union Soldier—"We Will Not Surrender the Fing of Our Country Hecause the Rebels Have Put One of Our Late Generals at the Head of Their Column" —An Important Inquiry that Failed to Re-ceive an Answer.

Let us join our voices, boys,
And sing an authem grand,
Sing it with a spirit!
That will rouse our gallant band;
Sing now, as we used to sing.
When Lincoln ruisel the land;
While we are voting for Garrield. CROMUS.
[turnh] harrah! the banner of the free!
furnh! harrah! Garfield our watchwore
foring out the chocus from the great lakes.
While we are voting for Garfield.

We must meet the formen, boys,
We met in days of your;
And we'll meet them with the spirit
That we've met them oft before;
Leave them as we left them,
When Richmond was no more,
While we are voting for foarfield.
CHORUS—Hurrah! hurrah! etc.

We'll have no more buildering.
All voters shall be free;
And the flag we saved from trait
Shall freedom's nefety be;
And we'll have no flat money.
But an honest currency;
While we are voting for Garfield.

Just place the control Counting of Departs A part of the county of the c

Bangon, Mr., Sept. 17.—Dear General—It's as I feared, h—I is to pay. The "confidence and inspiration given to us," that you speak of, is of the wet blanket order. It will never do to attack Yankee Republicans on the double quick. Withhold your telegrams, till you are "out of the woods." Yalisted, who is not Governor, To General W. S. HANCOCK.

GOVERNOR'S ISLAND, N. Y., Sept. 17, 1880.—
Mr. Herris M. Plainted—Str.—Your telegram received. I'm am at a loss to understand it. I telegraphed congratulations to Alabama's chivalry, not to Maine's mudaills. Could my d—d stupid secretary have misdirected it? I never expected anything from Jim Blaine's serfa.

Your.

Your.

W. S. HANGOCK,
Major General.

The vote in Maine, in round numbers, is: Republicans, 73,000; Greenbackers, 59,000; Democrata, 22,000. That shows which is kite and which is tail.

Washington, D. C., Sept. 16.—The following interesting correspondence explains itself. The first letter was written in good faith to Mr. Barnum, by a Union soldier, who desired information upon the subject to which his letter referred. Shortly aferward, he met another Union soldier, a one-armed man, who had been turned out of his position at the Capitol, to make room for an ex-Rebel. This man showed him the list, which had just then been prepared, of Union soldiers discharged from service at the Capitol, to make room for ex-Rebels, and convinced him that it was useless to expect fair treatment at the hands of the Democrutic party, or its mominces. Gen. Hancock's failure to make any reply to his letter confirmed this belief, and this led to the writing of the second letter:

A UNION SOLDIER'S LETTER,

A UNION SOLDIER'S LETTER.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Ang. 20.—The Hen. III.

H. Barnem, Chairman National Democratic Committee, Nor Fork—Sin:—I have seen in the papers, on the authority of Senator Wallace, a statement to the effect that if Gen. Hancock should be elected, Union soldiers would receive a preference in the distribution of Federal offices here in Washington, and throughout the country; also, such as are now in Government positions would not be removed, except for causes other than political. It is said that disabled Union soldiers, especially, would in no case be removed, except for incapacity or neglect of duty.

If the Union soldiers could be authoritatively assured of this, the vote of Gen. Hancock would doubtless be decidedly increased thereby among them and their friends. Can you, in your official capacity, as Chairman of the National Democratic Committee, give such assurance, or induce Gen. Hancock himself to do so?

An early reply will very greatly oblige many A UNION SOLDIER'S LETTER,

An early reply will very greatly oblige many soldier admirers of Gen. Hancock, among whom allow me to subscribe myself, yours, most re-spectfully, RECEIVED AND REFERRED.

Headquarters National Democratic Com-mirree, New York, Aug. 26, 1880.—Dean Six: —Your letter of the 20th has been received, and referred to Maj.-Gen. Hancock. Yours, respect-fully, W. H. Barnem,

No REPLY—CORRECT CONCLUSIONS.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Sept. El.—SIR:—Your favor of the 26th ult. was duly received, in which you acknowledged the receipt of mine of the 26th; but I have thus far waited vainly for a definite reply to my interrogatory.

I have now ceased to expect a reply from either yourself or Gen. Hancock, because, since writing you, I have ascertained certain facts, proving the Democratic party to be committed to a preference, not for the Union veteran, but against him, and for the ex-Rebel soldier instead.

I find that, since by a Solid South the Democrate secured control of Congress, they have removed about eighty Union soldiers from Government positions at the Capitol, and appointed an equal number of ex-Rebel soldiers.

Among the Union soldiers removed, I find that one had lost both legs, another the use of both arms, seven had lost one arm each, and seven one log each. Others had lost an eye, a jaw-bone, or some other member—at least one-half of those removed having been in some way disabled in battle for the Old Flag. There was no charge of inefficiency or miscoulduct against them, and yet they were summarily turned out

disabled in battle for the Old Flag. There was no charge of inefficiency or misconduct against them, and yet they were summarily turned out into the street, and a like number of Rebels were rewarded for their services to the Confideriery, by being appointed to places thus made vacant. The Union wounded were punished, and those who helped to wound them were rewarded by the Democratic Congress.

I see now why you did not answer my inquiry. How could you, when your party evidently stands so thoroughly committed to the South—that South which is plainly determined to make loyalty a shame, and treason honorable—wounds for our country a disgrace, and service against it meritorious?

It seems impossible that it should have come to this in so short a time after we thought we had conquered the Rebellion; after all the loy-